

# The Democratic Standard.

DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE CONSTITUTION AND LAWS—THE DIFFUSION OF GENERAL INTELLIGENCE—AND THE REFORM OF ALL POLITICAL ABUSES.

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GEORGETOWN, O., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1844.

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## THE LADY AND THE ARROWS.

Among the American ladies who have distinguished themselves in the course of our revolutionary war by the sacrifice of self-interest to the public welfare, none is more celebrated than Mrs. Jacob Motte of Carolina. The action by which she sacrificed her own property to the demands of patriotism, was so graceful, so generous and free, that it has occasioned her praise to be celebrated in all the histories of the time. The incident took place in the year 1781, when General Greene and the active partisan officers Lee, Marion and Sumpter, were disputing with Cornwallis and Rawdon the possession of the Carolinas. The first battle of Camden had already been fought when the celebrated siege of Fort Mott took place.

The new mansion house of Mrs. Motte, situated on a high and commanding hill some distance above the junction of the Wateree and Congaree, had been made the principal depot of the convoys from Charleston to Camden, Fort Granby and Ninety Six. It was surrounded by a deep trench, which was defended by a strong and lofty parapet erected along its margin. Captain McPherson commanded the garrison, which usually consisted of about one hundred and fifty men, but which was now increased by the accidental arrival of a small detachment of dragoons. This body on its way to Camden with despatches for Lord Rawdon, had entered the fort a few hours before the appearance of the American forces, led by Marion and Lee to besiege it. On another hill opposite to the north side of the new mansion, stood an old farm house, in which Mrs. Motte had formerly resided, and to which she had been dismissed by Captain McPherson. Upon this height Lee was stationed with his corps, whilst Marion occupied a position on the eastern declivity of the ridge on which the fort stood. A six-pounder, despatched by Greene to the aid of Marion, was mounted on a battery by that officer for the purpose of raking the north side of the enemy's parapet, which Lee was preparing to attack. By the 10th of May, the works were in a state of such forwardness that it was determined to summon the commandant. On the same day Rawdon had evacuated Camden and proceeded to Mellen's Ferry, for the purpose of crossing the Santee and relieving Fort Mott. Green, on the other hand, advanced to the Congaree to cover the besiegers. Under these circumstances, McPherson, though destitute of artillery, replied to the summons that he should continue to resist to the last moment in his power. In the evening, a courier arrived from Greene, informing Marion of Rawdon's movements, and urging upon him redoubled activity. On the 11th the British general reached the country opposite Fort Mott, and at night encamped on the highest ground in his route, that his fires might convey to the besieged the certainty of his approach. The large mansion in the centre of the trench left but a small part of the ground within the works uncovered; burning the house, therefore, must force them to surrender. The preparation of bows and arrows with missile combustible matter was immediately commenced. Lieutenant Colonel Lee and every officer of his corps daily experienced the most cheering and gratifying proofs of the hospitality of the owner of the beautiful mansion doomed to be thus destroyed, whilst her politeness, her tenderness and her active benevolence extended to the lowest in the ranks. The destruction of private property was at all times peculiarly distressing to the two gallant commanders, and these considerations gave a new edge to the bitterness of the scene. But they were ever ready to sacrifice their feelings to their duty, and Lee forced himself to make a respectful communication to the lady respecting her destined loss. When the intended measure was imparted to her, the complacent smile which settled on her features at once dispelled the embarrassment of the agitated officer, whilst she declared that she joyfully gave her house to the good of her country, and should delight to see it in flames. Shortly after, seeing accidentally the bow and arrows which had been prepared, she sent for Colonel Lee, and putting into his hands a splendid bow and its apparatus, which had been presented to her husband by a friend from India, begged his substitution of them as probably better adapted to the purpose than those provided. Lee was delighted with this opportune present, and quickly prepared to end the scene. The lines were all manned, the force at the battery doubled, and Ducor Irwin was sent with a last summons to surrender. Brown listened patiently to his explanations, but remained inflexibly fixed in his determination of holding out to the last. It was now midday of the 12th, and the scorching sun had prepared the shingles for the conflagration. When Irwin returned, three arrows were successfully fired at different parts of the roof. The first and third kindled into a blaze,

McPherson ordered a party to repair to the loft of the house and stop the conflagration by knocking off the shingles. But Captain Finley's six pounder completely raked the loft, the soldiers were driven down, and the brave Briton hung out the white flag and surrendered unconditionally. The conquerors and the conquered soon after repaired to Mrs. Motte's where, by invitation, they partook together of a sumptuous dinner in full view of the smoking ruins—the unaffected politeness of the patriotic lady soothing the angry feelings which the conflict had engendered, and obliterating from the memory of the gallant whigs the recollection of the injuries she had unavoidably sustained at their hands. When Rawdon finally effected the passage of the river, he found a ruined post and paroled officers, the captors having divided their forces and moved off, Lee against Fort Granby and Marion to Georgetown. We have seen in the possession of George Bancroft, Esq., of Boston, a splendid miniature of Mrs. Motte. It is a noble countenance, indicating strong intellect, and that lofty frankness and courtesy which were so remarkably displayed by her during that glorious and heroic age of our country, when American ladies were at once the promoters and exemplars of brilliant deeds of chivalry.

## COMPUTATION OF TIME.

The New York Sun, in an article on the excitement among the Millerites, and their mistakes in the computation of time, says:

It may be of interest at this crisis, to examine what was the computation of time among the ancients, for the present age seems to know little about it. We divide night and day into equal hours—it is both reasonable and simple, natural and easy, but the ancients did not. The Greeks divided the day into three parts, morning, noon and twilight of the evening, the Romans only had morning and evening—the noon was divided by the two extremes. They measured time by the feet, from the shadow of the body, and the year was computed the hours from the shadows of their cottages. The Romans knew nothing of dials till after the first Punic war. The ancient Hebrews divided the day, according to three visible differences of the sun at its rising, at midday, and at its setting—morning, noon and night, and these parts and divisions are recognized in the Bible. The distinction of time by weeks, was used by the ancients before the deluge, for they were not ignorant that God created the world in six days and rested on the seventh. Adam knew it, and Lamech who was contemporary with Adam, and consequently Noah knew it from his father Lamech. Noah therefore computed the days by weeks. Moses tells us that Noah staid in the ark seven days after he found the waters decrease, and then sent forth the dove. He staid two weeks longer, as we would compute, until the waters had subsided. The custom of computing time by weeks, preceded that of computing by months and years. The Hebrews had four sorts of years—one for plants, another for beasts, a third for religion and the church, and the fourth was the civil year. The year of plants was reckoned from the month of January, because they paid the fruits of the trees that budded at that time. The second year was that of beasts, for when then tythed the lambs, the owner drove all the flock under a rod and they marked the tenth, which was given to the Levites. But the two years generally known, are the civil and ecclesiastical, the civil year commenced the fifteenth of September, because it was the tradition that the world was created at that time. From this year they reckoned their jubilee, dated all contracts, and noted the birth of children, and the reign of kings. This month was designated for making war, the heats of summer being over. The ecclesiastical year commenced in March, the first of Nisan, because that month commemorated the coming out of Egypt. From thence they reckoned their feasts, and from this the prophets dated their visions and oracles.

## POLITICAL COURTSHIP.

The following little story, which belongs to the New York Mercury, is decidedly one of the best things produced during the late campaign; and, inasmuch as all the States hereabouts have concluded their labors with the Presidential contest, we think we shall risk of over-setting the constitution, or treading upon the most fastidious toe in the universe, by affording our readers a chance for the same hearty laugh into which we were betrayed, spite of the multitude of units, tens and thousands which the election returns are constantly whirling through our inner man. Here is the anecdote: Jonathan walks in, takes a seat, and looks at Sukey. Sukey takes up the fire, blows out the candle, and don't look at Jonathan. Jonathan hitches and wriggles about in his chair, and Sukey sits

perfectly still. At length Jonathan musters courage and speaketh.

Sewkey!  
Well, Jonathan?  
I love you like pizen and sweetmeat.  
Dew tell!  
It's a fact, and no mistake. Wi—will—now—will you have me, Sewkey?  
Jonathan Higgins, what am your politics?  
I am for Polk, straight.

Wall, sir, you can poke right straight hum, coss I won't have nobody that ain't for Clay—that's flat.

Three cheers for the 'millboy of the slashes,' sung out Jonathan?  
That's your sort, says Sewkey. When shall we be married, Jonathan?  
Soon! Clay's elected.  
Ahem a-a-hem!  
What's the matter, Sewkey?  
Sposin' he ain't elected.  
Jonathan didn't go away till next morning; but whether he answered the last question, this deponent knoweth not.

## From the Western Literary Journal. TRUTH AND FREEDOM.

BY W. D. GALLAGHER.

He is the Freeman whom the Truth makes free,  
And all are slaves beside.—Cowper.

For the truth, then, let us battle,  
Whate'er fate betide!  
Long the boast that we are freemen,  
We have made, and published wide.

He who has the truth, and keeps it,  
Keeps what to him belongs,  
But performs a selfish action,  
That his fellow mortal wrongs.

He who seeks the truth, and trembles  
At the dangers he must brave,  
Is not fit to be a freeman—  
He, at least, is but a slave.

He who hears the truth, and places  
Its high promptings under ban,  
Loud may boast of all that's manly,  
But can never be a man.

Friend, this simple lay who readest,  
Be not thou like either them,—  
But to truth give utmost freedom,  
And the tide it raises, stem.

Bold in speech, and bold in action,  
Be for ever!—Time will test,  
Of the free soul'd and the slavish,  
Which fulfils life's mission best.

Be thou like the noble Roman—  
Scorn the threat that bids thee fear;  
Speak!—no matter what betide thee;  
Let them strike, but make them hear!

Be thou like the first Apostles—  
Be thou like heroic Paul,  
If a free thought seek expression,  
Speak it boldly!—speak it all!

Face thine enemies—thine accusers,  
Scorn the prison, rack, or rod!  
And, if thou hast truth to utter,  
Speak! and leave the rest to God.

JACKSON EPIGRAM.—The following epigram was written many years ago, by the father of Mr. Simms, the novelist, on hearing a rumor of the death of Jackson:

"Jackson is dead!" cries noisy fame,  
The bard replied: "That cannot be,  
Jackson and glory are the same—  
Both born to immortality."

NEVER DO IT.—Never ask the age of an unmarried lady when she passes five and twenty.

Never show your protested bill to a man you want to borrow money from. Never expose your poverty to a rich relation, if you would have him treat you as a cousin.

Never absent yourself from church, if you have any thoughts of marrying a rich widow with a religious turn of mind.

Never omit to boast of being a good shot—a candle snuffer at ten paces—when in the society of bucks of blood; if you have any antipathy to flitting a duet.

Never let it come to the ears of a rich and childless relative that you secretly pray for his sudden and premature dissolution.

Never tell a man he is a fool; in the first place, he won't believe you, in the next you make him your enemy.

Never speak of the gallows to a man whose father or grandfather had been hanged—nor of the corruption of office holders to a government defaulter.

Never speak of the time that tired

men's souls to one of Tory ancestry; nor of the battle of New Orleans to one who thinks the army of England invincible.

Never attempt to quiz a man in company who might retort by kicking you down stairs.

Never let your friend know, when you drop in to take a friendly dinner with him, that your landlady 'blocked the game' on you, because you had not paid her your last week's board.

Never request your wife (if you have one) to be silent, because its asking an impossibility.

Never impose secrecy on a man to whom you communicate anything in confidence: he is sure to tell it to some friend if you do.

Never take a newspaper without paying for it, it's the shabbiest act you could be guilty of.

## MORSE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

This wonderful machine is likely, ere long, to become a successful rival to all other modes of transmitting business and social communications from place to place. With a line of the Telegraphic conductors extending from this city to New York, the Merchants of either city would no longer send their letters by Mail or Express, and be subject to a delay of thirty six hours for the answer. They would be compelled by the natural course of events, to use the Telegraphic conveyance, by which means they might get an answer to their communications, in from half an hour to an hour and a half, according to the distance their correspondent might be from the Telegraph Office. It would require no longer time to communicate with New Orleans, if the Telegraphic conductors extended thus far, than it would with New York, than it does between School street and Court street, in this city, where the Telegraph is now in operation. The only time consumed in that requisite for striking the characters, (the electric fluid travelling the circuit of the conductors, at a velocity of 180 thousand miles in a second,) and professor Morse has made 100 of the characters in a minute, through a long communication, between Washington and Baltimore. It would, therefore, require but ten minutes to transmit a communication of 1000 letters, which would be much longer than the majority of business letters. Prof. Morse has a system, also, by which all communications through the Telegraph are made private. The most private business letter, or the most glowing epistle of love, may be communicated through the Telegraph, without a word or line being intelligible to any one else but the writer and his correspondent.—Boston Daily Adv.

## THE CHINESE AND THE AMERICAN RIOT OF THE 5th OF MAY.

By a letter in the Evening Post we learn that these disturbances originated in the superstitious of Chinese, at Canton, including many Hong merchants and mandarins, in ascribing to the gilded vane, in the form of an arrow, on the top of the American flag, the deadly effects of the prevalent cholera there. Its symmetry and beautiful workmanship excited the admiration of foreigners, but to the Chinamen its erratic movements and ever-varying position, pointing north and then south, yesterday east and to day west, were protious of evil. These were joined by thieves and vagabonds. The Consul yielded to the suggestions of some of the merchants, and was about to remove the terrible arrow, when the staff was attacked, together with those who were about taking down the vane. The Consul, with about a dozen Americans repaired to the square, armed with muskets and pistols; the mob retreated, but throw back volleys of stones, upon which one or two of the more excitable of the Americans fired, wounding three of the rioters; but the Consul restrained the men, using his exertions to confine them to the acts of a strictly defensive character.

The square was in the possession of the Americans, who kept it till 4 P. M., when about two hundred soldiers arrived, charged upon the rioters and thus dispersed them.

Early on the next morning the square was again filled with rioters. The Americans again turned out with their muskets cleared the square and remained on guard till the top-mast of the flag-staff was raised to its place, and the flag once more unfurled to the breeze.

Mr. Lay, the British Consul, apprehending trouble sent to Whampoa for marines, as a corps de reserve in case the Americans were overpowered.

The flag being in its place, the Americans retired from the square, and all remained perfectly quiet.

NATIVEISM.—It is a miserable compound, made up of the baser passions of the human heart—proscription, hatred, and disappointed ambition.—Louisville Democrat.

## BATTLES ON THE SABBATH.

The anniversary of Waterloo, which resulted in the downfall of Napoleon, was commemorated with the usual pomp and splendor, at Apsley House, the residence of the Duke of Wellington, on the 19th of June. The "hero of an hundred battles," the Duke of Wellington, entertained in princely style the officers who fought under him on that memorable occasion. This great battle, which threw half of Britain into mourning was fought on the Sabbath.—Napoleon, who began the terrible conflict with the armies of the allied powers, might have been defeated if the battle had been commenced and fought on any other day. But he was defeated on the Sabbath. It was Sabbath breaking on a great scale, but none the more justifiable because nations and armies were engaged in it.—Great men and military men, of whom it has been said of the latter, "they know no Sabbath," are no more justified in violating the Sabbath on a large scale than on a small one, no more than the most humble in the land.

The battle of Waterloo was fought on the sabbath, and Napoleon who began it was defeated. The battle of New Orleans was also fought on the Sabbath, in which the British army, who began the battle, were defeated with terrible slaughter. The naval battle fought by Commodore McDonough with the British fleet on Lake Champlain, took place on the Sabbath. The British began the attack and were defeated, although their force was greatly superior to that of the Americans. The difference was so great that it was a matter of wonder that a small American force should have been able to capture a force so greatly its superior.

Here then are three battles, not to name more, which were fought on the Sabbath and in each case the force which began the attack were defeated. The coincidence is striking, however it be accounted for.

## PLAYING VICE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Frelinghuysen had the pleasure of playing Vice President for one day. We copy from the N. Y. Eve. Post, his speech on receiving the congratulations of the whigs on his victory, and his pledges for the faithful discharge of his duty as Vice President. Mr. F.'s pledges will undoubtedly be superseded by the 'instructions' which he has since received:

MR. FRELINGHUYSEN'S SPEECH.—The whigs were so much delighted with the returns and reports received by the last evening's boat from Albany, that a crowd of them proceeded to Mr. Frelinghuysen's residence to congratulate him on his election.

Mr. Frelinghuysen appeared, and in a neat speech thanked his friends for this mark of their respect. He regarded the question between the parties as decided in favor of the whigs by the vote of New York, and congratulated them on the certainty of a glorious triumph throughout the confederate republic. He should endeavor, he assured them, to perform with fidelity and to the best of his ability, the duties which the happy issue of our election had cast upon him. The multitude received his speech with acclamations, and continued for a long time in the streets, making night hideous with their boisterous rejoicings.

This evening, if Mr. Frelinghuysen's friends should repeat their visit, it is probable he would address them in some what different strain.

## GENERAL CASS.

The magnanimous conduct of Gen. Cass during the campaign which has just closed, has won him golden opinions from all sorts of people. No man in this Union has been more active in sustaining the good cause. The Ohio Experiment narrates the following incident as occurring at a meeting at Norwalk.—Our venerable old friend Major Parke, upon being introduced to Gen. Cass, addressed him with: 'General, I thank God that I am able to see you! I fought by the side of your father, Jonathan Cass, and your uncle, Daniel Cass, at the battle of Bunker Hill. Your father was an ensign of the company, and I was Sergeant. We were brothers during the war. God bless you, General Cass, for his sake.'—The scene can better be imagined than described. The General was affected with the deepest emotion at this meeting with an old friend and fellow soldier of his father; while the aged veteran, with eyes dimmed but spirit buoyant, narrated the scenes of hardship and of battle through which they passed together, in the days of danger and strife—the 'time that tried men's souls.'—Phila. Keystone.

Mr. Q. if you will get my pants done by Saturday night, I shall be forever indebted to you. If that's your game, they will not be done, sure, said the tailor.

## FROM MISSOURI.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, says:

MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.—The Legislature of Missouri assembled in Jefferson city on the 18th inst. C. F. Jackson was elected Speaker of the House. He is a hard locofoco, and so are all the officers of both Houses. The correspondent of the St. Louis Republican says Senators Benton and Atchison will certainly be re-elected to the U. S. Senate. The same writer states that Polk's majority in Missouri will be 10,000 or 11,000.

James J. Wright, of this State, has been appointed Consul of the United States for the port of St. Jago de Cuba, in the place of Michael Mahon deceased. Dr. N. M. Miller, of the Old School Republican, has been appointed second assistant Postmaster General. Delazon Smith Esq., editor of the 'Miami' that was, it is understood, has been appointed to an European mission. The friends of the President, in this State are getting a good share of pep certainly.—Dayton Empire.

## SENATOR BERRIEN—HIS SPEECH.—GEORGIA.

'Whigs of Connecticut—I here pledge you my honor as a whig, and under the most solemn guaranty which I give you, that Georgia will cast her electoral vote for Mr. Clay.'—(9 cheers for Georgia.)

Such was the pledge which Senator Berrien (once federalist, then member of Jackson's cabinet, then free trader, then anti-tariff, then tariff, and now whig,) made the whigs in his late speech in this city. He said that Georgia would go for coonery—but the people are democratic and go for Polk. O, the consistency of whiggery—O, the reliability of coonery. New Haven Register.

## GEN. CASS.

The democratic papers throughout the West, have noticed the zeal with which Gen. Cass has entered into the contest for Polk and Dallas. He has traversed Ohio Indiana and Michigan, and by his patriotic efforts redeemed at least two of those States from the bradford of whiggery. The whig party in Michigan attribute their defeat to him, and are unsparring in their abuse. Later advices from Indiana make it almost certain that we have carried that State. If so the gallant Hoosiers will acknowledge their redemption to him.—Stierman.

## SHAMEFUL.

We have in our possession the proof that fraud, of the grossest and most wicked character, was perpetrated by the whigs. It is in the shape of an electoral ticket, printed in exact imitation of the democratic ballot, and surmounted like it, with a device representing a hickory tree, a medallion likeness of Mr. Polk, and a shield, but having upon it the names of the whig instead of the democratic electors. A whig was engaged in electioneering this ticket at the Eighth Ward poll, in New York, when the cheat was detected, and the villain sent off in a hurry. It can be seen by any one who doubts the fact at this office. Here then, we have proof that the parties who are attempting to cover their chagrin by vociferating 'fraud! fraud!' were themselves the authors of it! But this does not astonish us—since it has become notorious that he who cries 'stop thief!' is the man to be watched.—Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle.

## WHIG FOLLY.

The whigs are Roobacking on the tariff in all sorts of ways. Let us see! If the government expends 25 millions a year, they will require a revenue of that amount by tariff, as the proceeds from the public lands will not, we presume, more than pay the debts already contracted, for years to come. Twenty five millions collected yearly from imports, amounting in value to about \$100,000,000.—That will be something about the way it will go. Then according to these whig cries, a tariff of \$25,000,000 a year is free trade! Especially if Polk is elected President.

Now is there not much more reason to believe that in less than a year from this time these same whigs will be charging upon the administration of Mr. Polk, that the tariff (or taxes they will then call the tariff) is too high, and too much money is collected! It will be an 'about face' business; but whigs can do it, without a blush!—Statesman.

Federalism, says the Buffalo Economist, is like a serpent. It sloughs its skin every few years and comes with a new covering, but remains at heart the same. It is wily, deceitful, venomous and has a double tongue. It carries a high head, but trails its body through filth and corruption. The simile holds good at every point, and in this, too, that, like a snake, it has been scotched.